Chapter 285: The Divine Triad’s Gifts - Mounts

The realm was still, suspended in its eternal balance, as the Divine Triad—Sung Jin-Woo, Ashborn, and Sung Su-Ho—watched from their mighty thrones. Their cosmic reach was vast, and with each passing moment, their dominion grew. It was not enough to simply rule and watch over their followers; the Triad understood that their faithful needed something more—something that would distinguish them from the lesser immortals.

And so, the Divine Triad, in their infinite wisdom, decided to bestow upon their most devout worshippers, followers, and priests a gift—a mount that would symbolize their divine favor and further solidify their bond to the gods.

The Gift of the Mounts

The mounts were no ordinary creatures. They were legendary beings, tied to the essence of their respective deities, and would serve as both companions and protectors to those who were deemed worthy. These mounts could not be tamed or created by mere mortals—they were alive with the essence of divinity itself.

Ashborn’s worshippers, those whose devotion to the former Absolute Being had earned them the coveted S^{20}-Rank immortality, were gifted the mighty Pegasus. A majestic creature with wings that stretched to the heavens, its feathers shimmered with celestial energy. The Pegasus embodied the perfect blend of strength and grace, capable of soaring across the sky with a speed unmatched by any mortal mount. Ashborn’s followers, now paired with their divine companions, rode across the lands as symbols of divine will, their eyes burning with purpose and unwavering faith.

Sung Jin-Woo’s followers, ever loyal to the Shadow Monarch, were bestowed with a Griffin or a Black Wyvern—two creatures of immense power and fearsome appearance. The Griffin, a majestic beast with the head, wings, and claws of an eagle and the body of a lion, embodied the perfect fusion of strength and nobility. The Black Wyvern, on the other hand, was a creature born of shadows, its dark wings and serpent-like body reflecting the very essence of the Shadow Monarch. With their mounts, Sung Jin-Woo’s followers soared through the skies with unmatched might, their presence a symbol of terror to those who would oppose them.

For Sung Su-Ho’s devout believers, those who had ascended to the rank of S^{20}, the gift was no less extraordinary. They were blessed with a Phoenix or a Winged-Fenrir—creatures imbued with the forces of fire and life. The Phoenix, a creature of eternal rebirth, with feathers that burned like the sun itself, could heal any wound and bring its rider back from the brink of death. The Winged-Fenrir, a majestic wolf with the power to manipulate the elements, possessed wings of pure silver that shimmered like the moonlight. These creatures were bound to their riders, serving as both protectors and guides as they traveled across the realms.

Mounts Through the Pocket Dimensions

As immortals, the followers of the Divine Triad possessed unique abilities, one of which was the ability to store their mounts in pocket dimensions—spaces that existed outside of time and space, allowing them to summon their mounts whenever needed. These pocket dimensions were personal to each immortal, a safe haven where they could call upon their mounts without fear of harm or destruction.

For the followers of Ashborn, the Pegasus could be called forth from their pocket dimensions with a mere thought, appearing in a burst of radiant light. With a single beat of its wings, it would soar through the skies, allowing its rider to travel across realms in an instant. Similarly, the Griffin and Black Wyvern of Sung Jin-Woo's followers could be summoned from their own pocket dimensions, and the immense power of these beasts could be unleashed with a roar that shook the very foundations of the universe.

Sung Su-Ho's believers, with their Phoenix and Winged-Fenrir, could also summon their mounts at will. The Phoenix, with its eternal flame, would emerge from the depths of the pocket dimension, its wings ablaze with the power of life and rebirth. The Winged-Fenrir, a creature born of the moon's light, would appear with a howl that echoed across the heavens, its wings slicing through the air with terrifying speed.

A Visible Mark of Divinity

The followers of the Divine Triad, unlike those of the Twelve Divine Beings or other immortals, had become distinct in both appearance and presence. While other immortals walked the lands in silence, their powers concealed beneath layers of energy, the followers of the Divine Triad moved with an undeniable sense of pride. Their mounts, these magnificent creatures, were not simply tools of transportation—they were symbols of divine favor.

As the followers of Ashborn, Sung Jin-Woo, and Sung Su-Ho traveled through the realms, they were often seen riding their legendary mounts, their forms bathed in the radiance of divinity. The Pegasus, Griffin, Black Wyvern, Phoenix, and Winged-Fenrir stood out among the creatures of the multiverse, their sheer presence enough to command attention and respect.

The sight of Ashborn's followers riding their radiant Pegasi, or Sung Jin-Woo's followers soaring through the skies on their majestic Griffins and Wyverns, sent a powerful message to all who saw them. These were not mere mortals—they were the chosen of the Divine Triad, and their power and influence reached far beyond the realms of the living.

Sung Su-Ho's believers, with their Phoenixes and Winged-Fenrirs, were equally awe-inspiring. The Phoenix, a creature of fire and rebirth, would leave a trail of flames in its wake as it soared through the heavens, while the Winged-Fenrir, a creature of

moonlit power, would leave a trail of silver light as it moved across the lands. Together, these beings created an unearthly spectacle, one that was impossible to ignore.

The Reign of the Divine Triad

The Divine Triad had long ago cemented their place as the rulers of the multiverse. With their mounts, their followers now stood apart from all others. No longer were they mere worshippers—they were an extension of the Triad's divine will, moving through the realms with the power and grace of their deities. And as they rode their majestic mounts, they knew that they were part of something much greater than themselves.

Each of the Triad's followers bore the mark of their deity—not just in their powers, but in the creatures that accompanied them. These mounts were the ultimate symbol of the bond between the divine and the mortal, a reminder that those who followed the Triad's path were destined for greatness.

As the multiverse continued to evolve, so too would the power of the Divine Triad and their devoted followers. And with each new generation, the mounts would continue to be passed down—living symbols of the everlasting connection between the gods and those who served them.

The Divine Triad's influence, now more visible than ever, would spread across the realms. There was no limit to their dominion, and the power of their followers—emboldened by the strength of their divine mounts—would only grow with each passing day.

And so, the era of the Divine Triad continued, their reign unquestioned, their followers steadfast, and their mounts forever soaring through the skies.